And let our army be diſcharged too,
And, good my lord, ſo pleaſe you, let our traines
March by vs, that we may peruſe the men,
VVe ſhould haue coap't withall.
Biſhop Go, good Lord Haſtings,
And ere they be diſmiſt, let them march by. *enter Weſtmerland.*
Prince I truſt Lords we ſhal lie to night togither:
Now cooſin, wherefore ſtands our army ſtil?
Weſt. The Leaders hauing charge from you to ſtand,
Wil not goe off vntil they heare you ſpeake.
Prince They know their dueties. *enter Haſtings*
Haſtings My lord, our army is diſperſt already,
Like youthfull ſteeres vnyoakt they take their courſes,
Eaſt, weaſt, north, ſouth, or like a ſchoole broke vp,
Each hurries toward his home, and ſporting place.
Weſt. Good tidings my lord Haſtings, for the which
I do areſt thee traitor of high treaſon,
And you lord Archbiſhop, and you lord Mowbray,
Of capitall treaſon I attach you both.
Mowbray Is this proceeding iuſt and honorable?
Weſt. Is your aſſembly ſo?
Biſhop will you thus breake your faith?
Prince I pawnde thee none,
I promiſt you redreſſe of theſe ſame grieuances
Whereof you did complaine, which by mine honour
I will performe, with a moſt chriſtian care.
But for you rebels, looke to taſte the due
Meete for rebellion:
Moſt ſhallowly did you theſe armes commence,
Fondly brought heere, and fooliſhly ſent hence.
Strike vp our drummes, purſue the ſcattred ſtray:
God, and not we, hath ſafely fought to day:
Some guard this traitour to the blocke of death,
Treaſons true bed, and yeelder vp of breath.
Alarum *Enter Falſtaffe* *excurſions*
Fal. whats your name ſir, of what condition are you, and of

of what place?
Cole. I am a Knight ſir, and
Dale.
Fal. well then, Colleuile is you
gree, and your place the dale: Co
a traitor your degree, & the dung
enough, ſo ſhall you be ſtil Colleu
Colle. Are not you ſir Iohn F
Fal. As good a man as he ſir, v
ſir, or ſhall I ſweat for you? if I do
of thy louers, and they weepe for
vp feare and trembling, and do ol
Colle. I think you are ſir Iohn
yeelde me.
Fal. I haue a whole ſchoole of
and not a tongue of them all ſpea
name, and I had but a belly of any
the moſt actiue fellow in Europe:
womb vndoes me, heere comes ou
Enter Iohn Weſtmerland, and
Iohn The heate is paſt, follow
Call in the powers good cooſin W
Now Falſtaffe, where haue you be
VVhen euery thing is ended, then
Theſe tardy trickes of yours wil on
One time or other breake ſome gal
Fal. I would bee ſory my lord,
neuer knew yet but Rebuke and C
Valor: do you thinke me a ſwallow
I in my poore and old motion the
haue ſpeeded hither with the very
lity, I haue foundred nineſcore and
tainted as I am, haue in my pure a
ken ſir Iohn Colleuile of the Dale, a
valorous enemy, : but what of that?
that I may iuſtly ſay with the hoo

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